1 🟠 FLASH

SOURCE: Tompkins, William. Selected by Extraterrestrials: My life in the top secret world of UFOs., think-tanks and Nordic secretaries (p. 198). (Function). Kindle Edition.

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Section 1 : reference to William Tompkins's "flashes"

"Most of the people that I deal with have worked in above-the-top secret...?" - SOURCE WILLIAM TOMPKINS: Project Camelot interview - PART 2

Among the most compelling figures in the history of aerospace engineering and scientific inquiry stands William T. – a man whose career spanned Naval Intelligence, Douglas Aircraft, North American, and TRW, where he spent decades designing classified defense technology and advanced propulsion systems at the highest levels of aerospace development.

He designed sophisticated propulsion and aircraft engine systems that were integrated into United States space programs, and throughout his life, a prominent phenomena that guided his career and insights into the reality of classified military setting was a phenomenon he referred to as "flashes" documented in detail in his memoir, < *Selected by Extraterrestrials: My Life in the Top Secret World of UFOs, Think-Tanks and Nordic Secretaries* (Volume ___). His flashed were discussed in meetings at TRW, one of the most sophisticated think tanks on the planet at that time.

1. **Shaped the course of his career** (went to work at DAC [Douglas Aircraft Company] after being guided by a "flash") **[FOOTNOTE 4].**
2. **Informed specific engineering concepts for designing navy space battle ships** [FOOTNOTE 5].
3. **Revealed Naval Intelligence briefings which were incorporated into national engineering initiatives and classified planning within a secretive faction of the American space program [FOOTNOTE ....].**

He refers to them as " Nordic flashes," and the characteristic of his flashes matches mine very precisely.

CHARACTERISTICS	REFERENCE
THEY ARE SHOWN IN "PICTURES" OF SITUATIONS IN FULL COLOR (AS IF I AM VIEWING IT IN PERSON LIVE)	> "I know that, but I saw the whole accident; heard everything they said, in another **flash**, just now! I was in her mind, Cliff. Even heard that boss of hers trying to get her to wake up. Now, **Jessica hardly ever talks to me telepathically. She just throws me a picture of what the situation is; or should be.** You know; like the other Nordics do. But this was very different; she slipped me into her mind. Just like I told you back then about Max Stanley, Chief test pilot at Northrop. < Jessica plunged down the steps> > (I wasn't there but back then **I saw the whole event in one of my flashes and in full color. My psychic perception was absolutely real.)**

Section 2: MY VISION

While the nature of these spontaneous perceptual events falls outside conventional neurological phenomena, I too saw "flashes" described by William Tompkins in **sequential visual scenes** that revealed a particular situation.

I didn't recevie technical or advanced machine design instructions, but I did see my future as a warning of my life after marriage:

FLASH SEQUENCE

- Each image (scene or flash) was a 2-3 second clip of my life (what I was viewing/seeing + what I was thinking + what state of emotion I was in)
- They were very very succinct, (no words were spoken or heard just short "**picture of what the situation is** [or to occur]" as Tompkins described

(1) Shadowy figure — (2) asked for money — (3) **threatened me for prolonged time** — (4) **I wanted to escape (get divorced, but I can't)**

1. (LEFT IMAGE) **There was large dark shadowy figure (blurred silhouette) sitting** on a single sofa chair which was located near a wall or a window. I was standing, looking down at the figure sitting at around 5 step distance from the figure - he was looking at me directly.
2. **The Demand:** In the vision, the figure was threatening me for my money against my will. (Here, money isn't $ currency but related to my birth right. I could not give it, and so I remained in refusal.) -
    1. This money asking threat is exactly what I had experienced during the contract period (they took mo money and never gave it back)
3. **The Anger:** He was so scary and angry, I was scared as he was threatening me for a long time (I could tell a very long time has passed for at least days/weeks since the first sequence of flash)

-
    - This is how they trained me when I was young (For instance, when I was in elementary school 1st grade, during a group adult dinner (2 couples and me) I revealed an abusive act one parent did while abusing me - when we returned home, both got mad, and gave me an angry silence treatment for a long time (it was that same dark anger darkness I sensed from the figure).

4. (RIGHT IMAGE) I was **organizing a bottom drawer of a closet** (underwear that's not mine - of a person who I was married to). **This indicated that I have "settled down"** in the same house.

- and as I was organizing, my thought sequence went:
    - **1:** *I want to run away. I need to escape. I am scared, threatened every moment I am alive in this house, and can't give him the money (birth right)*

- **2:** *The only way to run away is divorce.*
- **3:** But, *how can I get divorced?* I was afraid of him, I didn't have the courage to stand up for myself, and demand respect.

(LEFT IMAGE) (RIGHT IMAGE)

I tried to generate image of the flash which isn't very accurate but very very general idea

- (The sofa was more rounded and plush in the flash, and figure's body was directly facing the camera (me) - and silhouette outline needs to be even more blurred)

AFTER SEEING THE VISION

When I first received the flash, I didn't understand immediately who the person I saw in the flash was. But after the contract threat period, I was repeatedly reported to (indirectly) of who I was supposed to get married to.
And everything fell into place.

The Gaslighting and Dismissal

The fear I felt inside that vision was **identical** to the fear I felt during the years of contract coercion between 2019 and 2026. The same nature. The same origin. The same group of controllers –

operating through coercion, through spiritual and telepathic influence, through a coordinated system of pressure designed to move me toward an outcome I had not chosen.

- The feeling I had when I felt the threat was EXACTLY the same threat that I received during the contract chase period
  (as I was threatened for life to sign contract against my life and will) and it almost felt like same agent (just in a different body)
- The entire duration (time frame in which this event occurred) probably lasted for about several days or weeks (even months) that I received the threats

(He didn't abuse me physically- just silence treatment being very very angry and scary from my perspective)

To confirm what I already suspected, I conducted a deliberate test: I revealed to the master mind (who speaks through everyone around me telepathically - including legal parents who I mentioned this to at the time) a detail of what I had seen in the flash related to wanting to get a "divorce"

Within seconds of hearing my account — Person A said, "Wasn't that your mom? [who you saw in the vision?]"

- notice how "mother" was already speaking yet Person A used third person to describe the Person A

Yy cognitive ability was questioned, **and it was exactly what I expected:
**

Any parent, any listener, **even a skeptic who does not believe in precognitive vision** (as documented by William Tompkins) would say, upon hearing a young woman describing a frightening vision of her future,

- *"It's okay."*
- *"That won't happen to you."*
- *"You don't have to worry about that."*

Either acknowledging or comforting the daughter. Neither was given.
Even disbelief, offered with care, sounds like comfort.
What I received was **immediate invalidation** even before I had finished telling it. That is not a normal response.

Therefore, it solidified my belief that this was also a coordinated event where master mind will enter the dark figure's (nuptial) body mind to further ask for money
Or was this also the parter's true character? Either way, I'm still gonna get asked for money (whether its by nature or control)

I do not doubt what I saw because

God gave me that vision. TO protect myself from the future. It was a divine safeguard provided for me to protect myself.

FOOTNOTE

1

> As stated by the TRW Director of Security, nearly fifty power generating systems that did not require oil or gas have been designed, built and successively tested at TRW since WW-II. **I had several Nordic flashes during the twenty-six-month testing of the J.P.** engine programs that caused me at the time to believe that even if some of the testing proved to

be successful, someone would throw a wrench into the gears and stop the entire program. This showed clearly the influence of the international **Bilderberger/Trilateral Commission/Brotherhood** dictatorial control. Any system that conflicts with their agendas would be stopped.
(BOOK 1)

2

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This showed clearly the influence of the international Bilderberger/Trilateral Commission/ Brotherhood dictatorial control. Any system that conflicts with their agendas would be stopped. After the Joe Papp rain dance was finally put to rest in TRW, Dr. Morton, the program director, resigned from TRW. I had been managing most of the nearly three-year research and testing of the energy projects. When we confirmed that the energy system really worked, and we had proposed the five new companies to implement production of them, all the funding stopped because TRW was owned by the conflicting oil cartels.

The reason that many technically competent management scientists and I resigned from TRW was because of the unconscionable cancellation of all the Joe Papp engine sys-tems. They all conflicted with the TRW Detroit corporate oil agenda. Something very strange then happened and this is where alien agendas are again involved. ...

3

"Yes, Tiffany, it's in the 6734 file under "Navy Space, Advanced Food Processing".

Basically, it stated in the document that a certain species of Grays has lived underground in New Mexico for eons, and they have a diet of human flesh and blood. It's a frightening thought. Admiral Walker's people have been attempting to develop a substitute food for them that won't make their little tummies get sick."

"Then they really do eat us?"

"Yes, so stay out of their cavern towns, little girl."

Let's hope Admiral Walker is successful.

Here we are at 39,000 feet heading west before sunrise. "Look at those extremely bright stars, Chris," I said. I'm fascinated again that my little gal, Tiffany, may have come from 'out

there'. After making a rather rough landing at LAX in the dark on a Saturday morning, we grabbed our luggage and hit the road driving straight to TRW, just Chris and me, wide open in his BMW.

"Chris, it just hit me. It's extremely hard to understand that with all the alien species we are encountering, that **the only ones who are helping us are Nordics."**

"Yes," Chris agreed. "Some of the others with big eyes can't be trusted and others in the tank have much darker skin, but they don't do what they promise to do. Certainly, they're not as bad as the black hat reptiles, but the 'others' simply can't be trusted either.

Holy cats, Bill, you are hitting on another complicated and strange element in this whole new universal awakening that we find ourselves in. Those crocodile reptiles never stop trying to foul up every program we start."

"Tiffany and Tara keep harping on this all the time."

"Yes, you're right, Chris. Those two girls pull me right off the planet and plop me

down on the other side of the galaxy."

It's like one of your flashes, Bill. The 7792 off-site lab is studying large lizards and crocodiles in an attempt to understand the sharp head and body jerks and turns that those aliens are frequently seen to do. It looks like typical jerky reptilian movements. They are even studying their reproduction and birth functions - eggs or no eggs.

4

3/1/1950	Bill got "flash," (remote viewing?) went to work at DAC, used his model expertise to get job in wind tunnel model shop

March 1950 – "Bill got 'flash' (remote viewing?), went to work at DAC [Douglas Aircraft Company], used his model expertise to get a job in the wind tunnel model shop"

https://williamtompkins.org/background/timeline/

5

CONCEIVED DESIGNS

(BOOK 1)

Missile. It is a weeklong IOC system demonstration. Accomplishing this large automated missile system was actually a technical foundation for the Apollo Moon and Mars program. This system was also conceived in Advanced Design earlier. Our success with the Apollo later was directly related to the success of the DM-18 missile development. When you have designed a major weapon system, the Air Force expects your aerospace company to provide an Interim Operating Capability, what we in engineering call a rain dance. Unlike other companies' demonstrations we engineered every element required and built them in full scale. Yes, we built models of the intermediate missiles checkout and launch center to be deployed in Europe; however, we provided operation of nearly every end item in the weapon system. Missile checkout equipment was operated during the IOC - yes, at my suggestion - and we built a full-scale model of the entire mobile launch system.

We built the launch transporter carrying the DM-18 missile; we even erected it to a vertical launch position on the transporter, and many times during the weeklong demonstration. Most of our equipment was located in standard commercial Fruehauf trailers. Even the launch control trailer was instrumented in full operational control, erecting the missile. The power distribution trailer provided power for their entire demonstration. Even a partial RIM building, to house the missiles during modifications and checkouts, was included. We had the **liquid hydrogen** and **liquid oxygen** trailers built, and we even moved them with the camouflaged trucks. This demonstration area was located just outside the wooden engineering hangar, taking up eighty percent of our east parking lot. The entire weapon system had been conceived in advanced design before the Air Force submitted a Request for Proposal (RFP). There were numerous times during the concept design that I got **flashes** that helped me conceive elements of this weapon system.

6

OTHER REFERENCES OF "FLASHES "

SAW TRUTH OF ALIEN EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL SPECIES (NORDICS, ETC)

"I believe we also have seven, as yet undefined, offensive classes."
"Jim, stop," I said, "They're different."
"Who is different?"
"The aliens. They live longer than us, much longer. Two thousand, maybe even four thousand years."
"Slow down, Bill, you're scaring me,"

"They're like grasshoppers," I said. "Really big, taller than us. They lost their wings and middle legs eons ago. They multiply faster than us and they're doing something to us to make us have very short lives. It's awful!"
"Bill, are you okay?"

Stepping backwards, I nearly fell. I'd got that tingling again. It was a sort of dizzying paralysis, where I felt like I was dying.
"Is this another one of your **visions**?" asked Jim.
"Uh...yes. It's very clear now: **hundreds of spaceships**. Swarming... **thousands of marines in combat gear**... Oh God, **their slimy reddish eyes look like open, dripping guts.** They cover half of their greenish heads!
"Staring into... inside of me. They're here or coming here."
Grabbing my old flight jacket off the drafting chair, I pulled the fur around my neck. I was both freezing and sweating.

"Where's this coming from?" Jim wanted to know.
"I don't know. It was just a flash, but it's gone now...I think I'm okay."
"How do you see these things?"

(BOOK 1)

"It's determined in here," I finished, "that there is an urgent need for a large Naval base to be constructed on the Moon, and also a smaller one on Mars. Apparently, we've been given the task of assisting this effort by coming up with configurations for the heavy vehicles needed to get the materials up to the Moon, via liquid propelled rocket trucks, then define the mission elements required to build the Moon base."

Suddenly, I said: **"I just got a flash that there is a massive facility on the back side of the**

Moon, I am frozen all over."
"Where did that come from?"
"I don't know, but it's gone now."
"What did you mean, we're 'assisting?'" asked Jim.
"There have to be other designers conceiving similar projects somewhere in here. We can't get into those areas down the hall," I said.
"Maybe. That one-eyed Dr. Creswell. I've seen some of his heavy space transport config-urations. They're pretty good."

DEPLOYED HIS IDEAS IN TO MILITARY / TACTIC PLANS with Captiain

(BOOK 1)

> It was overwhelming. Again, I got a **flash** and found myself in a small space fighter located in one of the **eastern arms** on the other side of our galaxy. I was flying up under the hull of my **enormous kilometer space battle cruiser**. My automated entry guide sensors were out, and I was trying to locate spacecraft entry port 24-S. Our recon mission return guidance system and capital ship area entrance control had operated perfectly all day, but the unmarked electromagnetic suction entry port on the starboard lower hull was not activating.
>
> **Captain Mike** interrupted my thoughts with, "Are you okay, Bill?"
> "Well, yes. I was just thinking that everyone should somehow instigate an opportunity to see this massive ship. It's overwhelming from down here.
> "You're right about that but think: this carrier above us now only displaces 28,259 tons at combat load and our new U.S.S. Forrestal will displaces over 78,400 tons at combat load. So, you're right again, Bill. Everything is changing and even more electronic systems are now required."
>
> **After his swift tour of the CIC** - that was still in the rough stages of updating with two of the old bulkheads, already cut out to accept more new electronics - we returned to his office. He showed me his three lists of CIC system items. 1: Existing and approved as of that date. 2: Planned. And 3: What those at combat level felt will need in the next ten years.
>
> Captain Mike said that even with sub micro hardware we will still be locating this stuff all over the boat. I explained our Command Center Concept. He understood, at once, the advantages of having every station provided with the entire battle region status, even the exact locations of all enemy battle groups and supporting platforms (ships, submarines, air-craft, missiles and unknowns).
>
> He said, "That's exactly what we need, with one exception. If we take a CIC hit, we must have a minimum back-up center located in a different section of the ship."
>
> I answered, "Always."
>
> Mike said. "You guys go do your thing."
>
> Elmer said later, "Bill, it does pay to be in the right place at the right time and sound off.
>
> That will be a foot in the door and will help us on our submarine launched ballistic missile program."

(BOOK 1) < Capability of retaliating >

> I was knowledgeable of events that few experts in aerospace were privy to. This resulted in my evaluating the requirements of the NASA Apollo contractors and I found

them incapable of accomplishing their missions. I studied and approached every problem differently from the way that type of project was normally developed. I was always thinking of a different, simpler and far more capable way the task could be accomplished, and in far less time.

Talking to Cliff, I said, "I forgot to tell you I **had two of my flashes last week from the black hat guys out there."**
Sarcastically, Cliff asked, "Was it in color this time, and what did they want now?"
"It is always in color. First of all, I saw hundreds of our fighters; Navy and Air Force chasing the bogies.

Cliff asked: "UFO's?" "

"Yes. We can never get close enough to force them to land. Our Sidewinder missiles are still frozen on the launch mounts. They exceed our speed ability. Over thirty percent are pulled into larger spaceships and never come back. They want to increase deteriorations of our tissues, organs and bones preventing us from living longer lives."
"Well, that's a dumb thing to do to their crop."
"Agreed. Their primary intent now appears to be to prevent us from developing the capability of retaliating against their threats. That is, to develop the technology to design Naval spacecraft carriers and combat them out in the galaxy. The flash was gone but it seemed real."

"Cliff, we need to up the priority on this."

types of aliens, like the seven and eight-foot-tall Grays who appeared to be the bosses. We studied every type of alien to understand who they were and what their agenda was. In addition, we wondered: what type of habitable environment does their planet have? In addition, through interbreeding with some other controlled planet out there, how many new species did that group create? Also, what about those insect-like aliens, the ones with the large eyes: did they live underground? We were fascinated by all of this.

Oh, yes, when all the stuff started to sift in on Presidents Eisenhower's rain dance with the Nordics in '54 at Edwards AFB, we in the tank had a ball with those different aliens. Jessica said, "Surprise, surprise; you guys are finally understanding there are thousands of different others in this sector of the galaxy alone."

"How do you know that?" Bob asked

"Yes," Cliff said, "I got one of Bill's **flashes** that one of those four-star Admirals in full dress uniform was educating Ike at Edwards's. **You're in the Nordic navy too?"**

Before Jessica could answer, I walked in and said, "Get off my little girl's back, Cliff."
Jessica pulled her standard answer, "I won't tell."

(BOOK 2)

> I cut in with, “I believe he is referring to a civilian group in Germany that has been designing and building spaceship transports”
> **“What in the hell are you referring to now, Tompkins? Another of your ‘Flashes’?”**
> “Well…yes, Admiral. I have had several visions of a substantial number of people in Denmark and Germany who have wanted to leave the planet.”**
> “Leave the world? I’d like to do that too; that might be a good idea the way it is so fouled up.”
> His patience stretched, the agent cut in with, “Sir: Bill is right. Admiral, this is real; it’s been going on since 1900. And a real lot of engineers, chemists and, yes, civilians have been contacted and convinced that life is much better out there on other stars’ planets. And this girl was first with this entire program.”
> I interrupted again with, “His blonde girl actually contacted several other blondes at the start, organized the entire program of farmers (and yes, even a shoe salesman in Berlin) building a nearly kilometer-long space transport that can carry over a thousand people.”
> “What are you people saying?”
> “Admiral, this is real, what the lieutenant is reporting here.”
> As some of you know, the production of this class spaceship and all other fantastic space systems continued in the German country located inside the massive caverns in Antarctica after WW-II.

BOOK 2

> "Who is Enricas, the three chimed in?"
> "Dr. Allen Hynek, Dr. Joe Conley and some of the old UFO wheels had several meetings with Enricas, both here and in South America. He had the opportunity to fly in several Nordic vehicles during his many years of alien support."
>
> "Is he the guy who had his water cut off in the Andes Mountains?" Dave asked.
>
> "Yes, Dave," I cut in. "He had convinced millions that it was time to release the truth about aliens on this planet: Disclosure, and he wanted to implement their plan to move a lot of us to the Nordic's star cluster. Then, in about 2003, the reptilians moved in again and kicked the Nordics off the planet. So, we are now slipping back into the Dark Ages. But getting back to art deco - it appears that we are not just being influenced by the Others, but my flashes have taken me to Nordic cities and into their offices. And for whatever it's worth, everything on their home planet is extremely futuristic; nothing is provincial."

"Well, Billy, you are always into everything modern and, yes, that definitely includes art deco. So, let's continue to influence the planet to think about contemporary modern as much as possible," Tiffany added.

Secret Organization Societies

The 7784 Lab is a misnomer because this subject involves secret organizations all over the planet throughout history and their counterparts on other stars' planets. There were only seven at this morning's session on the 'bad stuff'. John Alexander (Ed. a former boss at TRW, not to be confused with Colonel John Alexander, US Army Ret.) and Paul Walker were out-of-state. Kathleen Page was here in a nice little blue dress that helped soften the wild subject of the day. Dr. George Wade chaired this session in the absence of Paul Walker.

"Let's hit it from where we left off last week," Chris said.

"Did you acquire the Nova file on the alien insect threat?" George asked Casey

Jennings.

"No, my assistant is trying to locate it. She will bring it over if we're still in session.

CHAPTER <In the Tank 4400>

However, that every time the SS ever located one of these inventors during their investigations, they arrested him, confiscated everything he had, shipped him to an underground in-mountain research laboratory, and put him to work on their star machines."

At 10:00 a.m. it was time for coffee; I was still in the Tank. I said to Jim: "It's not ours."

"What's not ours?" he replied.

"The Moon; it's not our Moon."

"Oh, come off it, Bill; Mars' moons belong to Mars; they have an owners' contract."

"No seriously; I got another flash just now that it's not even a Moon. It's a station."

"Bill, there are no trains running on the frigging Moon and you know it."

"Ok; take it easy, Jim. I mean an alien Naval operating facility, an alien Naval base. And

there ain't no cheese there either."

"Was this flash in color or black and white?"

"Don't remember; I think..color; that's right, **most of my flashes are in color."**

"Well, Bill, what alien Navy swiped our Moon?"

"Flash indicated it was never our Moon; aliens towed it here in a pickup from another sector of the Galaxy several years ago; like ten thousand."